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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7H

"REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7H - "REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS" EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
RED DALEK  
KAUFMAN  
MIKE  
GILMORE  
RACHEL  
ALLISON  
JOHN (TEA STALL OWNER)  
REVEREND PARKINSON  
MARTIN (FUNERAL PARLOUR)  
GUMMER

NON-SPEAKING:

MRS. SMITH  
HEADMASTER  
SOLDIERS AND GRANT  
THE CHILD  
DEAD SOLDIER AT SCHOOL  
RED DALEKS  
GRAVEDIGGER

HEARD, NOT SEEN:

DAVROS-STYLE VOICE  
1963 BBC TV ANNOUNCER  
RED DALEK VOICES (V.O. & ON ACE'S TAPEDECK)

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7H - "REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS" EPISODE TWO

O.B. LOCATIONS:

Ext. Coal Hill School/Playground.  
Ext. Tea Stall.  
Ext. Funeral Parlour.  
Ext. Graveyard.  
Ext. Coal Hill Road.  
Ext. Alley. (Tardis Site)  
Ext. Van. (Mobile Command Centre/Red 6)

\* \* \* \* \*

STUDIO:

Entrance Hall. (School)  
Cellar. (School)  
Stairwell. (Entrance Hall/Cellar)  
Upper Floor. (School)  
Chemistry Laboratory. (School)  
Back Room/Small Room. (Funeral Parlour)  
Living Room/Hallway. (Mike's House)  
Warehouse Office.

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EPISODE TWO

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. INT. STAIRWELL. (CELLAR). NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR BANGS  
ON THE IRON DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, Ace open the door.

(THE DALEK IS  
SLOWLY AND SURELY  
ASCENDING THE  
STAIRS)



2. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE HEADMASTER  
IS STRUGGLING TO  
PUSH THE MIDDLE  
BOLT CLOSED.

SOUND OF THE  
DOCTOR BANGING  
AGAINST DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V. MUFFLED) Ace  
open the door.

(ACE'S HEAD SNAPS  
UP.

SHE FOCUSES GROGGILY  
ON WHAT THE  
HEADMASTER IS  
DOING.

WITH AN INCOHERENT  
YELL SHE LAUNCHES  
HERSELF AT HIM.

HE TURNS JUST IN  
TIME FOR ACE TO  
BANG HER HEAD INTO  
HIS MIDRIF, BASHING  
HIM INTO THE  
DOOR)

3. INT. STAIRWELL. (CELLAR) NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
BACKED UP AGAINST  
THE IRON DOOR.

THE DALEK ASCENDS)

DALEK: You will remain still, you  
will remain calm, you will be  
exterminated.

(THE DOCTOR CASTS  
HIS EYES AROUND  
FOR A WEAPON OF  
SOME KIND.

THERE IS A HOARSE  
CRY OF PAIN FROM  
THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE DOOR AND THE  
SOUND OF A BODY  
BEING SLAMMED  
AGAINST IT)

THE DOCTOR: (WORRIED) Ace?

(THE DOOR OPENS  
AND THE DOCTOR  
ALMOST FALLS  
INSIDE)

4. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
AND WITH ACE  
SLAMS THE DOOR  
SHUT.

THEY STRUGGLE WITH  
THE BOLTS.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES  
THE HEADMASTER  
CURLED UP IN THE  
CORNER CLUTCHING  
HIS STOMACH)

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter with  
him.

ACE: Stomach ache.

THE DOCTOR: Give me a hand with him.

ACE: Professor! He tried to lock  
you in.

THE DOCTOR: (WARNING) Ace.

(ACE RELENTS AND  
HELPS THE DOCTOR  
DRAG THE HEADMASTER  
OUT, THEY DUMP  
HIM OUT OF THE WAY.

THE DOCTOR BENDS  
TO EXAMINE THE  
HEADMASTER'S  
HEAD.

ACE RETRIEVES HER  
BASEBALL BAT AND  
BRANDISHES IT.

THE DOCTOR FINDS  
A SMALL RED PLASTIC  
RECTANGLE FUSED  
INTO THE SKIN  
BEHIND THE HEADMASTER'S  
EAR.

THE DOCTOR  
STRAIGHTENS.

THEY BOTH TAKE  
OFF DOWN THE  
HALL.

THE IRON DOOR IS  
BLOWN OFF ITS HINGES)

5. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(AN RAF TRUCK  
SITS JUST INSIDE  
THE GATE.

QUARTERMASTER  
SERGEANT KAUFMAN  
AND LEADING  
AIRCRAFTMAN GRANT  
LEAN AGAINST THE  
BONNET HAVING A  
SMOKE.

THEY LOOK UP AT  
THE SOUND OF AN  
EXPLOSION FROM  
INSIDE THE SCHOOL.

THEY WATCH SPEECHLESS  
AS THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE PELT OUT OF  
THE SCHOOL AND RUN  
TOWARDS THEM.

GRANT'S CIGARETTE  
FALLS FROM HIS LIPS.

THE DOCTOR DASHES  
UP TO KAUFMAN WHO  
OPENS HIS MOUTH TO  
SPEAK)

THE DOCTOR: What are you doing here?

(KAUFMAN IS FAZED  
A BIT BY THIS.  
HE OPENS HIS  
MOUTH AGAIN)

Never mind. Get this truck out of  
here.

KAUFMAN: I was ordered to deliver the ATRs to this position, Sir.

THE DOCTOR: ATRs. Anti Tank Rockets?

KAUFMAN: Yes Sir.

ACE: Wicked, we can use them against the Da ...

THE DOCTOR: No. Violence is not the answer to everything.

6. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE DALEK GLIDES  
TO A HALT.

BEHIND IT, THE  
HEADMASTER RISES  
TO HIS FEET.

THE DALEK LOOKS  
AT HIM. HE RECEIVES  
SILENT ORDERS, ~~TURNS~~  
AND WALKS AWAY.

THE DALEK GLIDES  
DOWN THE HALLWAY  
TOWARDS THE ~~CELLAR~~  
DOOR)

7. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
ARGUING WITH  
KAUFMAN, ACE  
IS LOOKING BACK  
AT THE SCHOOL)

KAUFMAN: My orders were to stay in  
position.

THE DOCTOR: This particular position  
is liable to become somewhat untenable  
when that Dalek catches up with us.

ACE: Except it hasn't come out yet.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(LOOKS AT SCHOOL  
ENTRANCE)

Oh. I wonder why not?

ACE: Maybe it went back to fix the  
transmat?

THE DOCTOR: Probably.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE REALISE THE  
IMPLICATIONS OF  
THIS)

Don't just stand there Sergeant, break  
out the rockets.



8. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(THE HALLWAY  
IS DESERTED)

9. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(KAUFMAN AND GRANT  
HAVE CRACKED OPEN  
A CONTAINER IN THE  
BACK OF THE TRUCK.  
HE HANDS THE  
DOCTOR A ONE SHOT  
DISPOSABLE ROCKET  
LAUNCHER)

KAUFMAN: This is the experimental  
version, to get it ready you ...

(THE DOCTOR EXPERTLY  
EXTENDS THE TELESCOPIC  
BARREL AND HINGES  
DOWN THE TRIGGER  
AND SIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: Two more.

(KAUFMAN PASSES  
TWO TO THE DOCTOR  
WHO PASSES ONE TO  
ACE.

KAUFMAN PICKS UP  
A CLIPBOARD AND PEN)

KAUFMAN: You'll have to sign for  
them Sir.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
AT KAUFMAN IN AMAZEMENT.

HE TAKES THE CLIPBOARD  
AND SCRIBBLES SOMETHING  
IN GALLIFREYAN ON  
THE DOTTED LINE.

THE DOCTOR FLIPS  
THE CLIPBOARD BACK  
INTO THE VAN)

THE DOCTOR: You stay here.

(TO ACE)

Ace, time to go.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE TROT BACK TO  
THE ENTRANCE)

ACE: Are these things any good against  
the Daleks?

THE DOCTOR: We're not after the Dalek,  
we're after the transmat.

10. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. NIGHT.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
DUCK INTO THE  
HALLWAY)

ACE: What about the Dalek, won't  
it try and stop us?

THE DOCTOR: Quite possibly. Stay  
close behind me.

(THEY SLIDE ALONG  
THE WALL.

THE HALLWAY IS  
DESERTED AND  
QUIET)

ACE: It must have gone back down to  
the cellar.

(DALEK FIRE BURST  
OUT OF A DOORWAY.  
BITS OF WALL,  
RADIATOR TOPS  
ETC. EXPLODE.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
DIVE FOR COVER  
IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.

THE DALEK EMERGES  
AGGRESSIVELY FROM  
THE DOORWAY)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, get away!

(ACE ROLLS OUT OF  
THE PATH OF THE  
DALEK AS IT  
BEARS DOWN ON HER)

DALEK: You will be exterminated.

(THE DOCTOR DESPERATELY  
BRINGS HIS ROCKET  
LAUNCHER TO BEAR  
ON THE DALEK AND  
FIRES.

THE ROCKET HITS  
THE DALEK FROM BEHIND  
JUST AT THE BASE  
OF THE DOME. THERE  
IS AN EXPLOSION.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
PEER FROM OPPOSITE  
DIRECTIONS THROUGH  
THE SMOKE.

THE DALEK LOOKS  
UNDAMAGED EXCEPT  
FOR A BLACKENED  
PATCH WHERE THE  
ROCKET HIT. BUT  
THE VISION STICK  
IS LIMP AND WHISPS  
OF SMOKE ESCAPE  
FROM VARIOUS POINTS.

BEFORE THEY CAN  
MOVE THE HELMET  
BIT EXPLODES)

ACE: (SOFTLY) Ace.

(THE DOCTOR SKIRTS  
THE DALEK AND  
JOINS HER)

I didn't think those things would work.

THE DOCTOR: Your race is quite  
expert at killing.

MIKE: (O.O.V.) This way, move it!  
(cont...)

(CLATTER OF ARMY  
BOOTS IN THE HALL)

MIKE: (cont) (O.O.V.) Keep sharp,  
watch your back, watch your back.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
TURN TO FIND MIKE  
AND TWO SOLDIERS  
ALL ARMED WITH  
ATR'S PILING INTO  
THE HALL.

THEY STARE AT  
ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR NONCHALANTLY  
WAITING IN FRONT  
OF THE DESTROYED  
DALEK)

Doctor, Ace.

(MIKE MOTIONS  
TO THE TWO SOLDIERS  
AND THEY TAKE UP  
DEFENSIVE POSITIONS)

(NODDING AT DALEK) Any more?

THE DOCTOR: No.

MIKE: (TO NEAREST SOLDIER) Fetch  
the Group Captain.

(THE SOLDIER MOVES  
SMARTLY OUT)

(TO ACE) Did you do that?

ACE: (A BIT QUEASILY) Makes a lot  
of smoke doesn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Did you get the wounded  
men to Hospital?

MIKE: Dropped them off before we came here, but ... the remains of that Dahlike ...

ACE: Dalek.

MIKE: Dalek, whatever, somebody ran off with it.

THE DOCTOR: That's efficient. Who took it?

MIKE: No idea.

(GILMORE, RACHEL  
AND ALLISON ENTER.)

GILMORE EYES THE  
BROKEN DALEK)

GILMORE: You destroyed it, good.

THE DOCTOR: It is not good. Nothing about this is good. I have made a grave error of judgement. (SOFTLY) I'm beginning to wish I'd never started this. (COMES TO A DECISION) Group Captain, I must ask you to evacuate the immediate area.

GILMORE: That's an absurd idea.

RACHEL: Why Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I have, reason, reasons to believe that a major Dalek task force could soon be operating in this area.

ALLISON: Great.

GILMORE: And where will this, 'task force' arrive from?

THE DOCTOR: One certainly is already in place, hidden somewhere in this vicinity, the other, probably from a Timeship in geostationary orbit.

GILMORE: Come on Doctor. Be reasonable.

THE DOCTOR: Do you dispute the non terrestrial nature of the Daleks, examine this, (GESTURES AT DALEK) better still ask your scientific advisor

GILMORE: Well, Professor Jensen?

RACHEL: The Doctor is right, it's Alien in Origin.

GILMORE: You're positive?

RACHEL: Yes.

GILMORE: Professor a word please.

(RACHEL AND GILMORE  
MOVE OFF TOGETHER)

This Doctor chappie, do you trust him?

RACHEL: He knows what he's talking about, and considerably more than he's telling us. I think we should go along with him, for now.

GILMORE: And after?

RACHEL: (SHRUGS) We could ask for an explanation.



GILMORE: We might do a bit more than ask. (TURNS TO THE DOCTOR) Very well, I will have to get a decision from my superiors.

THE DOCTOR: When?

GILMORE: If I wake a few people up, I should get a decision either way by tomorrow morning. (TO MIKE) Arrange a guard on this, 'Dalek' and make sure they are more careful than the last lot. Then escort the Professor, Miss Williams back to billets, await my call there.

MIKE: Sir.

GILMORE: I will see you all in the morning.

(GILMORE LEAVES)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
ROUND AND SEES  
THAT ACE HAS SUNK  
DOWN AGAINST THE  
WALL. SHE LOOKS  
PALE)

Ace are you alright?

ACE: I don't feel too good.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS  
OVER AND HELPS  
HER UP)

THE DOCTOR: What you need is some fresh air. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR NOTICES  
RACHEL AND ALLISON  
POKING AT THE DALEK)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I wouldn't touch  
it just now.

(THERE IS A SMALL  
EXPLOSION WHERE  
RACHEL IS PROBING,  
THEY BOTH FLINCH  
AWAY)

It may not be completely dormant yet.

(A GREASY BLACK  
SMOKE BEGINS TO  
POUR FROM CRACKS  
IN THE DALEK)

ALLISON: That stench!

THE DOCTOR: Let's get that fresh air.

11. EXT. PLAYGROUND. NIGHT.

(EVERYONE PILES OUT  
OF THE ENTRANCE  
FOLLOWED BY BILLOWS  
OF BLACK SMOKE)

ALLISON: What was that smell?

MIKE: Burning flesh.

ALLISON: I think I'm going to be sick.

ACE: Me too.

(THE DOCTOR TALKS  
TO RACHEL)

THE DOCTOR: Can you look after Ace  
for me?

RACHEL: Of course. (TO MIKE) Have  
we got room for Ace at your house?

MIKE: (BRIGHTENING) Yeah, sure,  
it's a boarding house. (TO ACE)  
Now you can meet my mum.

THE DOCTOR: Where is it?

RACHEL: Not far Doctor, I have  
questions I would like answered.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO LEAVE)

THE DOCTOR: So have I. I'll return  
in the morning.

ACE: Doctor, where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: I have to bury the past.

ACE: I'm coming with you.

THE DOCTOR: It's not your past Ace,  
you haven't even been born yet.

(THEY WATCH AS  
THE DOCTOR PICKS  
UP THE BASEBALL BAT  
AND WALKS OFF INTO  
THE NIGHT)

RACHEL: What did he mean by that?

12. EXT. TEASTALL. NIGHT.

(SOUNDTRACK -  
'RUNAWAY' INSTRUMENTAL -  
(SOFT)).

LONG SLOW ATMOSPHERIC  
TRACK ROUND THE  
CARAVAN TYPE TEASTALL.

IT IS BITTERLY  
COLD AND STEAM  
WAFTS FROM THE  
TEA URN.

THE WEST INDIAN  
OWNER OF THE  
TEASTALL JOHN,  
READS THE PAPER.

A FIGURE EMERGES  
OUT OF THE SHADOWS  
AND BECOMES THE DOCTOR.  
HE APPROACHES THE  
TEASTALL, HE  
CARRIES THE BASEBALL  
BAT UNDER HIS ARM.

JOHN SENSES HIS  
PRESENCE AND GETS  
UP FROM HIS SEAT)

JOHN: Can I help you?

THE DOCTOR: Mug of tea, please.

(JOHN MAKES THE  
TEA)

JOHN: Cold night tonight.

THE DOCTOR: Yes it is, bitter, very  
bitter.

JOHN: Your tea.

(JOHN PASSES THE  
TEA TO THE DOCTOR,  
WHO SIPS IT)

Sugar?

THE DOCTOR: Ah, a decision.

(HE PICKS UP A  
SUGAR CUBE AND  
WAGGLES IT AT  
JOHN)

Would it make any difference?

JOHN: It would make your tea sweet.

THE DOCTOR: But beyond the immediate  
confines of my taste buds, would it  
make any difference?

JOHN: Not really.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS  
FORWARD CONSPIRATORIALLY)

THE DOCTOR: But ...

JOHN: But what?

THE DOCTOR: But, what if I could  
control everybody's taste buds.  
What if I decided that no one would  
take sugar. That would make a  
difference wouldn't it, to the people  
who sell sugar and those that cut  
the cane ...

JOHN: My father, he was a cane cutter.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly, if no one used sugar, then your father wouldn't have been a cane cutter.

JOHN: If this sugar thing had never started, my great grandfather or whoever, wouldn't have been kidnapped, chained up and sold in Kingston in the first place. I'd be an African.

THE DOCTOR: See, every large decision creates ripples like a truck dropped in a river. The ripples can merge ...

(LONG SHOT TEASTALL.

THE STRANGE GIRL  
WATCHES THE TEASTALL  
FROM A DISTANCE  
WITH A BLANK  
INSCRUTABLE EXPRESSION)

... rebound off the banks in unforeseeable ways. The heavier the decision the greater the waves, the more uncertain the consequence.

JOHN: Life's like that, best thing is just to get on with it.

(CLOSE UP OF  
THE DOCTOR AS  
HE TWISTS HIS  
HEAD ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Did you hear that?

(MEDIUM ON CHILD)

JOHN: (O.O.V.) Hear what?  
(cont...)

(TAPPING OF BLIND  
CANE.

A FIGURE APPEARS  
BEHIND THE CHILD,  
WHO SCUTTLES OUT  
OF VIEW.

THE FIGURE IS  
THE REVEREND  
PARKINSON.

A TALL THIN MAN  
IN A LONG WARM  
COAT, HAT,  
DARK GLASSES AND  
DOG COLLAR. HE  
IS USING A BLIND  
CANE.

MEDIUM ON  
THE DOCTOR AND  
JOHN)

JOHN: (cont) It's just Reverend  
Parkinson, he doesn't sleep much.  
(CALLS) Good morning, Reverend.

(PARKINSON WALKS  
PAST)

PARKINSON: Good morning, John.

THE DOCTOR: (TO JOHN) What would  
you do if you had a decision, a  
big decision.

JOHN: How big?

THE DOCTOR: Saving the world.

JOHN: Perhaps you should talk to him.

(INDICATING PARKINSON  
AS HE GOES)



THE DOCTOR: Perhaps later.

JOHN: I'd better wish you luck.

THE DOCTOR: Better hope I make the right decision. Also, take a holiday, things could get unpleasant around here.

JOHN: Sure, how long?

THE DOCTOR: A few days, after that it won't matter either way.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS  
A COIN DOWN AND  
LEAVES)

Thanks for the tea.

JOHN: Anytime.

(JOHN PICKS UP  
THE COIN, HE  
GLANCES AT IT,  
THEN LOOKS  
CLOSER. IT IS  
A TEN PENCE PIECE.

HE READS THE  
DATE)

Nineteen ninety-one.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES  
AS HE DISAPPEARS  
INTO THE NIGHT)

13. EXT. FUNERAL PARLOUR. DAWN.

(A 1963 TYPE MILK  
BOTTLE STANDS ON  
A DOORSTEP.

PULL BACK TO  
REVEAL A SMALL  
RUN DOWN FUNERAL  
PARLOUR)

14. INT. BACKROOM. DAWN.

(THE BACKROOM HAS  
COFFINS STACKED  
UP ON TRESTLE  
TABLES.

WE PULL BACK TO  
REVEAL THAT ON  
ONE TABLE IS A  
HUGE METAL  
RECTANGULAR BOX.

TWO METRES LONG,  
MADE OF SOME  
KIND OF GREY  
METAL THAT IS  
SCUFFED, TARNISHED  
AND OLD LOOKING.

EIGHT HEAVY METAL  
BUCKLES HOLD THE  
LID DOWN.

MARTIN, A TALL  
THIN AESTHETIC  
ESCAPEE FROM A  
TB WARD (AGED 40)  
IS MAKING TEA IN  
THE BACKGROUND.  
HE HOLDS UP A  
MILK BOTTLE AND  
FINDS IT EMPTY.

FOREGROUND: ONE  
OF THE BOX'S  
BUCKLES OPENS  
WITH A SNAP.

MARTIN TURNS  
SLOWLY ROUND AND  
LOOKS AT IT.  
APPREHENSIVELY,  
HE APPROACHES THE  
BOX AND TOUCHES  
THE BUCKLE.

MARTIN SNATCHES  
HIS HAND AWAY  
(EXTREME COLD)  
HE LOOKS SCARED  
AND STARTS TO  
BACK AWAY.

HE BACKS INTO  
SOMEONE AND  
WHIRLS)

THE DOCTOR: (PLEASANT) Good morning.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
CARRYING THE  
MILK)

I believe this belongs to you.

(MARTIN CALMS  
DOWN)

The door was open, so I thought I'd  
just pop in and collect my casket.

MARTIN: Ah, well, I'm afraid the  
Guvner has yet to arrive and I really  
can't let you ... which ah, casket  
would this be.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AT  
THE METAL BOX.

THEY LOOK AT IT.

MARTIN TURNS BACK  
TO THE DOCTOR)

I see ... well if you could just  
wait until the Guvner arrives, I'm  
sure ...

THE DOCTOR: That would be perfectly all right.

MARTIN: Good, splendid, Mr...?

THE DOCTOR: Doctor.

MARTIN: Doctor ...?

THE DOCTOR: If I might just have a few moments alone?

MARTIN: Of course, of course, I'll leave you alone with your ...?

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

MARTIN: I'll just be in the next room if you require anything.

(MARTIN LEAVES.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES  
HIM UNTIL HE CLOSES  
THE DOOR.

HE WALKS UP TO THE  
BOX, CAREFULLY  
PUTTING THE BASEBALL  
BAT ON A CONVENIENT  
TABLE HE FACES THE  
BOX.

HE FOLDS HIS ARMS.

HE LOOKS AT THE  
BOX.

THE BUCKLES SNAP  
OPEN.

THERE IS THE SOUND  
LIKE A VAST FRIDGE  
BEING OPENED)

- 2/31 -

THE DOCTOR: (SOFTLY) Open.

(THE LID BEGINS  
TO MOVE)

- 31 -

15. INT. SMALL ROOM. DAY.

(A POKEY LITTLE  
ROOM.

BUCKETS, MOPS  
AND A TELEPHONE.

MARTIN PICKS UP  
THE TELEPHONE AND  
DIALS. HE IS  
FACING AWAY FROM  
THE DOOR.

HALFWAY UP THE  
DOORFRAME, BRIGHT  
LIGHT BEGINS TO  
SHINE THROUGH THE  
GAPS)

MARTIN: (TO TELEPHONE) Hallo Guvner...  
somebody's come to collect that big  
casket. Yes ... The Doctor. One  
thing, I thought you said he was  
an old geezer with white hair.

(THE LIGHT BRIGHTENS  
AND BEGINS TO  
EXPAND UPWARDS)

16. INT. BACKROOM. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS FLOODED  
WITH A BRIGHT  
BLUE/WHITE LIGHT  
THAT EMANATES FROM  
THE OPEN BOX.

THE CONTENTS OF  
THE BOX ARE NEVER  
SEEN.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
WORKMANLIKE AS HE  
SURVEYS THE  
CONTENTS.

THE LIGHT BRIGHTENS)

THE DOCTOR: Calm down.

(THE LIGHT DIMS  
TO A PERSISTENT  
GLOW)

That's better, now ...

(THE DOCTOR CASTS  
ABOUT AND PICKS  
UP THE BASEBALL  
BAT)

... let's see what you can make of  
this.



17. INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

(A MEDIUM SIZED  
ROOM.

TWO OVER-STUFFED  
ARMCHAIRS AND A  
SOFA FACE THE  
FIREPLACE AND  
TELEVISION.

THERE IS A FOLDED  
ARM TABLE AGAINST  
ONE WALL.

A DOOR LEADS TO  
THE HALLWAY.  
ANOTHER TO THE  
KITCHEN.

EVERYTHING IS A  
BIT THREADBARE  
BUT SCRUPULOUSLY  
CLEAN.

ACE ENTERS AND  
CATCHES MIKE  
SNEAKING ACROSS  
THE ROOM  
CLUTCHING A  
BACON SANDWICH)

ACE: (SLEEPY) Hallo.

MIKE: Good morning.

ACE: Where are you off to?

MIKE: I have to check some things  
at the Association.

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ACE: Who are the Association?

MIKE: They're my friends, you can  
meet them later.

(HE GOES)

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18. INT. BACKROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR FACES  
THE OPEN METAL  
BOX.

HE BECKONS TO  
THE BOX)

THE DOCTOR: Come on now, give it  
up.

(THE BASEBALL BAT  
FLIPS OUT OF THE  
BOX, THE DOCTOR  
EXPERTLY CATCHES  
IT, TWIRLS IT, BRINGS IT DOWN HARD  
ON A TRESTLE TABLE. THE BAT SPRAYS BLUE  
SPARKS. THE TABLE COLLAPSES)

Good boy. Now close.

(THE LID CLOSES  
WITH THE WHUMPH  
OF AIRTIGHT  
SEALING.

THE DOCTOR PICKS  
UP THE BASEBALL  
BAT AND WALKS TO  
THE DOOR)

(TO BOX) Alright, let's go.

19. INT. SMALL ROOM. DAY.

(MARTIN HANGS UP  
TELEPHONE. GOES  
TO DOOR.  
HESITATES. OPENS  
THE DOOR.  
FREEZES)

20. INT. BACKROOM. DAY.

(MARTIN STANDING  
IN THE DOORWAY,  
STARING.

TRACK BACK TO  
REVEAL A  
CONSPICUOUS  
ABSENCE OF THE  
LARGE METAL BOX.

STEAM RISES FROM  
A POOL OF WATER  
ON THE TABLE ON  
WHICH IT ONCE  
STOOD)

21. EXT. GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(AN EASTEND GRAVEYARD,  
OVERGROWN IN PARTS.

MIST DRIFTS AROUND  
THE HEADSTONES.

A CHURCHBELL BEGINS  
TO TOLL.

A GRAVEL PATH  
STRETCHES FORE-  
GROUND TO BACK-  
GROUND)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) It's very  
good of you to do this at such short  
notice.

PARKINSON: (O.O.V.) Nonsense my  
dear Doctor, the grave has been ready  
for a month. Mr. Stevens, the grave-  
digger was most upset.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) I had to leave  
suddenly.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS  
THE REVEREND PARKINSON  
DOWN THE GRAVEL PATH)

PARKINSON: Forgive me for saying  
this, but it seems to me that your  
voice has changed somewhat since  
we last met.

(THE METAL BOX  
APPEARS FOREGROUND  
TOP OF SCREEN AND  
GLIDES SERENELY  
AFTER THE DOCTOR  
AND PARKINSON,  
ABOUT FIVE FEET  
ABOVE GROUND.

THERE IS A LOW  
HUM AS IT PASSES)

THE DOCTOR: Oh I have changed since  
you last saw me, several times.

PARKINSON: I must say, your pall  
bearers are very quiet. Silent as  
ghosts really.

22. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE. DAY.

(IN THE DAYLIGHT  
THE ROOM IS  
REVEALED TO BE  
AN OLD WAREHOUSE  
OFFICE.

A SHIP'S HOOTER  
SOUNDS IN THE  
BACKGROUND.

GUMMER PACES.

A TELEPHONE RINGS  
AND GUMMER PICKS  
IT UP)

GUMMER: Yes ... no she's not  
important, stay with the Doctor,  
watch him and call me back ...  
yours not to reason why, just  
to follow orders ... good ...  
get on with it.

(GUMMER PUTS THE  
TELEPHONE DOWN)

My man has found it.

VOICE: Yes, but my enemies have  
found your man.



23. EXT. NEAR GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(MIKE LEAVES A  
TELEPHONE BOX  
BY THE CEMETERY  
WALL. HE LOOKS  
AROUND FOR THE  
DOCTOR.

THE HEADMASTER  
APPROACHES HIM  
FROM BEHIND.

CLOSE UP ON THE  
HEADMASTER'S  
IMPLANT)

DALEK: (V.O.) He is an agent of  
the Renegade Daleks. Apprehend  
and interrogate.

HEAD: I obey.

(THE HEADMASTER  
WALKS UP BEHIND  
MIKE AND GRABS  
HIM BY THE  
SHOULDER AND  
FLINGS HIM  
AGAINST THE  
WALL. TWISTING  
HIS ARM BEHIND  
HIM)

What is the location of the Renegade  
Dalek base?

MIKE: What ... (PAIN) ... get off  
me, I'll break your ...

HEAD: What is the location of the  
Renegade Dalek base?

MIKE: I don't know what you're  
talking about.

- 2/43 -

DALEK: (V.O.) Renegade Daleks have defied the will of the Emperor Dalek, they must be located and destroyed.

HEAD: You are an agent of the Renegade Daleks ...

MIKE: I work for Mr. Gummer ...

(MIKE WRENCHES HIS  
ARM FREE AND  
SMASHES THE HEAD-  
MASTER AGAINST  
THE WALL. GRABBING  
HIS LAPELS BASHES  
HIM AGAINST THE  
WALL)

... who do you work for?

DALEK: (V.O.) Alert, security is compromised, terminate agent.

(THERE IS A HIGH-  
PITCHED WHINE  
AND THE HEAD-  
MASTER GOES LIMP.

MIKE FAILS TO  
NOTICE AND  
CONTINUES SHAKING  
HIM)

MIKE: Who are you working for?  
Tell me ...

(MIKE REALISES THAT  
THE HEADMASTER IS  
DEAD.

HE RELEASES HIM  
AND THE HEADMASTER  
SINKS BONELESS TO  
THE GROUND.

MIKE RECOILS,  
BREATHING HARD,  
HE LOOKS WILDLY  
ABOUT AND RUNS  
FOR IT)

24. EXT. GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(REVEREND PARKINSON  
STANDS AT THE HEAD  
OF THE GRAVE.

THE DOCTOR STANDS  
TO ONE SIDE, HEAD  
BOWED.

THE METAL BOX  
HOVERS JUST ABOVE  
GROUND LEVEL OVER  
THE GRAVE.

PARKINSON SHUTS  
HIS BIBLE. HE  
HAS JUST FINISHED  
READING THE  
FUNERAL SERVICE.

THE BOX BEGINS TO  
SINK INTO THE  
GRAVE, UNTIL IT  
HAS SETTLED ON  
THE BOTTOM)

PARKINSON: It is over.

THE DOCTOR: No. It's just starting.

(THEY GO, THE DOCTOR  
THROWING A HANDFUL  
OF EARTH INTO THE  
GRAVE.

A GRAVEDIGGER MOVES  
IN AND BEGINS TO  
SHOVEL DIRT INTO  
THE GRAVE)

25. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE. DAY.

(GUMMER ON THE  
TELEPHONE)

GUMMER: Once we possess this 'Hand  
of Omega', what then?

VOICE: We shall be on the brink of  
great power.

GUMMER: And our agreement?

VOICE: You too shall share this  
power, if you have the stomach  
for it.

GUMMER: (NERVOUS) What do you  
mean?

VOICE: There will be casualties,  
many deaths.

GUMMER: (SHRUGS) War is Hell.

26. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(AN R.A.F. SOLDIER,  
ARMED WITH A  
ROCKET LAUNCHER,  
CHECKS OVER THE  
CELLAR.

HE GLANCES OVER  
THE TRANSMAT  
DEVICE.

HE WALKS BACK UP  
THE STAIRS.

A SMALL RED LIGHT,  
LIGHTS UP)

27. INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

(CLOSE UP OF A  
FRAMED NOTICE  
ON THE WALLS,  
'RULES FOR  
BOARDERS'.

THE TABLE HAS  
BEEN FOLDED  
OUT AND ACE IS  
FINISHING A  
LARGE MEAL.

RACHEL IS EATING  
TOAST WITH  
ALLISON.

MRS. SMITH, A  
MIDDLE-AGED  
WOMAN WITH THAT  
WEATHERED LOOK,  
THAT HARD MANUAL  
WORK FOR THIRTY  
YEARS GIVES YOU,  
BRINGS IN A POT  
OF TEA.

ACE CHECKS HER  
WATCH.

RACHEL NOTICES  
THAT IT IS DIGITAL)

ACE: The Professor said he'd be  
back by now.

RACHEL: What was he doing anyway?

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS,  
MIKE IS JUST  
BEHIND HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Working, unlike some  
people. Have a good sleep?

- 2/48 -

ACE: S'O.K. You're late.

MIKE: I found him wandering the streets.

THE DOCTOR: I was not wandering, I was merely contemplating certain local cartographical anomalies.

MIKE: Ladies and gentlemen, if you don't mind, I believe that the Colonel is waiting for us.

ACE: Great, something to do at last.

MIKE: Ah, he specifically ordered that the girl should remain here.

(ACE GIVES MIKE A  
DANGEROUS LOOK  
AS HE DISAPPEARS  
INTO THE KITCHEN)

ACE: (APPEALING) Professor?

(THE DOCTOR BRINGS  
OUT THE BASEBALL  
BAT AND TWIRLS IT,  
KNOCKING OVER AN  
ORNAMENT, RACHEL  
CATCHES THE ORNAMENT  
AS IT FALLS.

A BURTS OF ENERGY  
CRACKLES ACROSS  
THE TIP OF THE BAT.

RACHEL STARES AT  
IT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) I brought you a present.

RACHEL: How did you do that?

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THE DOCTOR: I rearranged the  
crystalline structure of the aluminium  
core to form an energy storage matrix.  
And no, I can't tell you how.

RACHEL: Why?

THE DOCTOR: You're not ready for it.  
Nobody on this planet is.

(MIKE ENTERS FROM  
KITCHEN, AS  
RACHEL AND ALLISON  
LEAVE.

MIKE AND THE DOCTOR  
MOVE TO FOLLOW THEM)

ACE: Doctor, you can't leave me ...

(THE DOCTOR MOTIONS  
HER TO BE QUIET.

ACE SULKILY HOLDS  
HER PEACE AND  
EXAMINES THE  
BASEBALL BAT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO MIKE) I'll meet  
you outside.

MIKE: (TO ACE) Sorry kid, work  
to be done. (MISCHEVIOUS) Back  
at six, have dinner ready.

(MIKE DUCKS OUT  
QUICKLY)

ACE: Toerag! (TO THE DOCTOR)  
Professor, you can't leave me  
here.

THE DOCTOR: Ace, I'm trying to  
persaude Gilmore to keep his  
men out of trouble. If I can't,  
a great number of needless deaths  
will occur.



- 2/50 -

ACE: You're up to something.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: Then I have to come with you.

THE DOCTOR: No.

ACE: Who else is going to guard your back?

THE DOCTOR: Will you obey me just this once. When I get back I'll explain everything.

ACE: Tell me now.

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRY) I don't have time.

ACE: I'll stay, if that's what you want.

THE DOCTOR: Trust me.

(HE MOVES TO  
GO)

ACE: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

ACE: (HALF JOKING, TWIRLS BAT)  
You better explain when you get back or ...

THE DOCTOR: Or?

ACE: Things could get nasty.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES  
AND LEAVES)

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(ACE SLAPS THE  
BAT INTO HER  
PALM AND LOOKS  
SOUR)

ACE: Toerags.

(THE BAT CRACKLES)

28/29. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD. DAY.

(RED FOUR VAN  
STOPS AND  
THE DOCTOR  
GETS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Wait here, I have to  
get something.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS  
AWAY AND TURNS  
DOWN AN ALLEY)

30. EXT. ALLEY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS  
DOWN THE ALLEY.

AT ONE END IS  
THE TARDIS.

HE MOVES TOWARDS  
IT)

31. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD. DAY.

(MIKE AND RACHEL  
WAIT BESIDE  
THE CAR)

MIKE: I wonder what he's up to?

RACHEL: Who knows? He has alien  
motives.

MIKE: Meaning?

RACHEL: Meaning, I don't think  
he's human.

MIKE: (CONCERNED) And Ace?

RACHEL: (SLY) Oh she's not an  
alien, you're alright there.

MIKE: Good.

(NOTICES RACHEL'S  
PENETRATING  
GAZE)

Well I wouldn't want her to be  
foreign, would I?

RACHEL: Here comes The Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR  
EMERGES FROM  
THE ALLEY,  
HE IS CARRYING  
A COMPACT  
LEATHER TOOLCASE.

THEY GET IN  
THE CAR.

THE DOCTOR  
GETS IN AND  
THEY DRIVE  
OFF)

32. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE. DAY.

(GUMMER, SITS  
WITH SHIRTSLEEVES  
ROLLED UP AND  
FEET ON A DESK.

HE STARTS AT  
A WHIRRING SOUND.

A SECTION OF  
WALL SLIDES  
AWAY TO REVEAL  
A SCREEN.

GUMMER WALKS  
OVER AND PEERS  
AT IT.

IT SHOWS A  
LOCAL MAP.

IT IS LIKE AN  
AERIAL PICTURE  
BUT WITH MOST  
OF THE CURVES  
TURNED INTO  
ANGLES.

A SYMBOL APPEARS  
AT COAL HILL  
SCHOOL.

ALIEN WRITING  
LIKE ANGULAR  
ARABIC SCROLLS  
DOWN THE SIDE  
OF THE SCREEN.

THERE IS NO  
ENGLISH WRITING  
ANYWHERE.

SOMETHING INDISTINCT  
GLIDES INTO THE  
ROOM)

VOICE: The enemy are about to start moving.

GUMMER: You think Group Captain Gilmore suspects us?

VOICE: (SINISTER LAUGH) Not the paltry military forces of your world. The real enemies, the Imperial Dalek Faction, may their shells be blighted. Soon it will be war. Are you ready for war, Mr. Gummer?

GUMMER: Yes. This country fought for the wrong cause in the last war. When I spoke out they had me imprisoned.

VOICE: You will be on the right side in this war.



33. EXT. VAN. DAY.

(THE VAN IS  
FITTED AS  
MOBILE COMMAND  
CENTER.

LESS CLUTTERED  
THAN RED FOUR  
IT HAS COMMUNICATIONS  
GEAR, INCLUDING A  
TELEPRINTER SET  
UP UNDER A  
CAMOUFLAGE TARPAULIN  
EXTENDING OUTWARDS.

A SMALL MAP  
TABLE AND BENCHES  
ARE SET UP IN  
THE MIDDLE.

ALLISON, THE DOCTOR  
AND MIKE ARE  
WAITING AS GILMORE  
SQUEEZES IN AND  
CLOSES THE DOOR)

GILMORE: Well Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Group Captain, about  
the evacuation ...

GILMORE: I have been in direct  
contact with the High Command and  
they have agreed to a staged 'quiet'  
withdrawal under the 'Peacetime Nuclear  
Accident Provisions'. They felt  
that given the sensitive state of  
the current Government ...

ALLISON: (LOW) Just for a change.

GILMORE: ... the initial stages would be carried out under the aegis of the 'Intrusion Counter Measures Team (United Kingdom)'. The D Notice committee has of course been informed and a cover story prepared.

RACHEL: What is it?

GILMORE: I have no idea, not my department. Now Doctor since you hold my career in your hands, I hope you can justify my faith.

THE DOCTOR: With respect Group Captain, your career is magnificently irrelevant.

(THE DOCTOR  
PAUSES, GATHERING  
HIS WILL.

HE LOOKS UP  
AND SEES THAT  
EVERYONE IS  
STARING AT  
HIM)

We need to clear the area. (TO  
RACHEL) Any more transmission  
sites?

RACHEL: (CHECKING PRINTOUT) Just  
there at the School.

THE DOCTOR: Good. I need a direct  
line to Jodrell Bank and, let me see,  
nineteen sixty three. The Flyingdale  
installation and the Royal  
Observatory.

(HE SCRIBBLES DOWN  
SOMETHING HANDS  
PAPER TO MIKE)

Order them to search these localities  
for high orbital activity. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) The detector vans should be moved so that they can cover this area here. All air and ground forces must be ordered to avoid engaging the enemy at all costs. We must act with extreme caution.

ALLISON: And if we don't.

THE DOCTOR: Goodbye civilisation as you know.

34. INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

(THE RADIO IS  
ON THE HOME  
SERVICE.

MRS. SMITH  
IS IRONING.

ACE CONTEMPLATES  
YET ANOTHER CUP  
OF TEA.

SHE LOOKS AT  
MRS. SMITH AS  
SHE MOVES OFF SET)

ACE: Mrs. Smith. Can I change the  
station, on the radio I mean? (cont ...)

(ACE FIDDLES WITH  
THE DIAL ON  
THE RADIO.

ACE GIVES UP  
ON THE RADIO.

ACE STUFFS THE  
BASEBALL BAT INTO  
HER RUCKSACK.

SHE PUTS IT DOWN  
ON THE SOFA AND  
KNEEELS IN FRONT  
OF THE TELEVISION  
SCREEN.

SHE TURNS IT  
ON. NOTHING  
APPARENTLY HAPPENS.  
SHE STARTS TO  
LOOK FOR THE PLUG.

THE SOUND COMES ON.

ACE LOOKS AT  
THE TELEVISION,  
THE PICTURE HAS  
COME ON, IT  
IS THE INTERLUDE  
SEQUENCE WHERE  
SOMEONE THROWS A  
POT FOR TWO  
MINUTES.

SHE STANDS UP  
AND CASTS ABOUT  
THE ROOM, POKING  
AT THE MANTELPiece,  
THEN SHE GOES TO  
THE WINDOW AND  
LOOKS OUT.

SHE NOTICES A  
PIECE OF CARD.

SHE PICKS IT  
UP AND LOOKS  
AT IT.

IT SAYS 'NO COLOURED'S'.  
IT TAKES A WHILE  
TO SINK IN.

ACE WALKS TO THE  
CONNECTING DOOR.

MRS. SMITH CAN  
BE HEARD CLEANING  
UP.

ACE LOOKS AT  
THE CARD, FRAMES  
A QUESTION THEN  
DECIDES AGAINST  
IT)

ACE: (cont) Mrs. Smith, I'm just  
going for a breath of fresh air.

(ACE CROSSES  
TO THE HALLWAY  
DOOR, GRABBING  
HER RUCKSACK  
ON THE WAY)

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(THE POT THROWING  
INTERLUDE ENDS ON  
THE TV)

TV ANNOUNCER: The time is a quarter  
past five and Saturday viewing  
continues with a new adventure in the  
science-fiction series D....

(THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND  
ACE)

35. EXT. VAN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
RACHEL CROUCH  
EXPECTANTLY OVER  
THE TELEPRINTERS.

IT CHATTERS INTO  
LIFE AND THEY  
BOTH PEER AT  
THE RESULTS.

THE DOCTOR TEARS  
A STRIP OFF)

THE DOCTOR: Here we are, twenty six  
by zero zero one. It's a big  
mothership of some kind, could have  
as many as four hundred Daleks on  
board. At least we know where it is.

RACHEL: Much good that does us.

GILMORE: It would be foolish of me  
I suppose to hope that this 'mothership'  
is not nuclear capable.

THE DOCTOR: That ship has weapons  
capable of cracking this planet open  
like an egg. The original landing must  
have been made by a shuttle craft.

(ALLISON AND  
MIKE ENTER CARRYING  
ARM FULLS OF  
ELECTRONIC PARTS.

MIKE HAS A  
CLIPBOARD HELD  
IN HIS MOUTH)

ALLISON: We got the parts you wanted Doctor. Where do you want them?

MIKE: Mfumgmff?

THE DOCTOR: Put them, over on the table.

(ALLISON AND  
MIKE DO SO.)

THE DOCTOR  
OPENS HIS  
TOOLCASE AND  
STARTS TO  
ARRANGE COMPONENTS  
ON THE TABLE)

RACHEL: We located the mothership, it's in a powered geostationary orbit.

MIKE: Where?

RACHEL: Guess.

(MIKE AND ALLISON  
LOOK UP TO THE  
HEAVENS)

Right.

GILMORE: And that's their main base?

THE DOCTOR: (TO GILMORE) For one group at least. I suspect we are dealing with two possibly antagonistic Dalek factions.

RACHEL: Two!

(THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO LAY TOOLS OUT.)



RACHEL IS  
BUG-EYED WITH  
CURIOSITY)

GILMORE: But both come from outer space?

THE DOCTOR: From another planet and the distant future. We must try and contain both factions and let them destroy each other.

GILMORE: Shouldn't we bring in reinforcement, armoured units ...

THE DOCTOR: Haven't you listened to me Group Captain. The ship up there has surveillance equipment that can spot a sparrow fall fifteen thousand kilometers away. Any sign of a military build up and they may decide to simply sterilise the area.

GILMORE: And we have no defence.

THE DOCTOR: Frightening isn't it, to find that there are others better versed in death than human beings.

36. INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE HALL. DAY.

(ACE ENTERS.

SHE LOOKS AROUND  
TO SEE IF ANYONE  
IS AROUND)

ACE: Hallo, anyone at home.

(SHE LOOKS AT  
THE DEAD DALEK.

THE LID IS  
OPEN.

CURIOUSLY ACE  
PEERS INSIDE,  
SHE RECOILS  
HOLDING HER  
NOSE.

SHE MOVES TO  
THE STAIRWELL.

AS SHE PASSES  
BY AN OPEN  
DOORWAY SHE  
FAILS TO NOTICE  
THE SPRAWLED  
BODY OF A GUARD)

37. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(ACE EMERGES  
FROM THE STAIRWELL.

ORIENTATES AND  
HEADS FOR THE  
CHEMISTRY LABORATORY)

38. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(THE TRANSMAT  
IS ACTIVE,  
HUMMING, LIGHTS  
FLICKERING.

ONE DALEK IS  
MATERIALISING  
ON THE PODIUM.

TWO MORE ARE  
ALREADY IN THE  
CELLAR)

39. INT. CHEMISTRY LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE GHETTO BLASTER  
SITS ON A WORKBENCH.

ACE ENTERS AND  
FINDS IT. SHE PICKS  
IT UP AND SWITCHES  
IT ON.

NOTHING BUT STATIC.  
SHE TWISTS THE DIAL)

FIRST DALEK: (V.O.) (DISTORTED)  
Attack squad in position.

SECOND DALEK: (V.O.) (LESS DISTORTED)  
Lower area clear.

FIRST DALEK: (V.O.) Proceed to clear  
structure, exterminate any aliens.

SECOND DALEK: (V.O.) We obey.

(ACE BEINGS TO  
EASE THE BASEBALL  
BAT FROM THE  
RUCKSACK)

40. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(ACE CROSSES TO  
THE STAIRWELL. SHE  
HEARS THE CREEPY  
SOUND OF DALEKS  
EXPENDING ENOUGH  
ENERGY TO CLIMB  
STAIRS)

41. EXT. VAN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MAKES  
FINAL ADJUSTMENTS  
AND THEN HOLDS UP  
A WEIRD LOOKING  
DEVICE.

MIKE IS ABSENT)

RACHEL: What does it do?

THE DOCTOR: At best it will  
interfere with a Dalek's internal  
controls, I rigged something similar  
once on Spiridon.

RACHEL: And the worst?

THE DOCTOR: It will do absolutely  
nothing.

ALLISON: Doctor, Red Nine reports  
an increase in modulated signalling.

THE DOCTOR: Where?

ALLISON: They're working on it.

THE DOCTOR: Mike, call Ace and tell  
her that someone will pick her up.

(MIKE PICKS UP  
A TELEPHONE)

ALLISON: The signal emanates from  
Coal Hill School, multiple sources  
in close proximity.

THE DOCTOR: Multiple? The transmat must be operational again.

RACHEL: Transmat? What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR: Daleks.

GILMORE: There's no reply from my men at the school.

(THE DOCTOR THRUSTS  
THE DEVICE INTO  
RACHEL'S HANDS.

HE BEGINS STUFFING  
THE TOOLS INTO HIS  
POCKETS)

THE DOCTOR: Get a vehicle ready, and tell them to load up plastic explosives with integral with integral detonators.

RACHEL: What for?

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING HIS DEVICE)  
This just disables them, what do you expect us to do then, talk to them sternly?

MIKE: Doctor, my Mum says that Ace left ages ago.



42. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(A RED DALEK EMERGES  
FROM THE STAIRWELL.

THERE IS THE SOUND  
OF URGENT AFRICAN  
DRUM MUSIC IT  
ORIENTATES ON THE  
SOUND)

43. INT. CHEMISTRY LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE GHETTO BLASTER  
ON THE WORKBENCH  
IS PLAYING THE MUSIC  
AT TOP VOLUME.

TRACK TO REVEAL ACE  
UP AGAINST THE WALL  
TO THE RIGHT OF THE  
DOOR, SHE IS HOLDING  
THE BASEBALL BAT  
READY.

SWEAT BEADS ON HER  
FOREHEAD.

A BURST OF DALEK  
FIRE THROUGH THE  
DOORWAY SWEEPS ACROSS  
THE WORKBENCH.  
BEAKERS EXPLODE, THE  
GAS TAPS ARE  
DESTROYED AND BURNING  
GAS FLAMES UP FROM  
THE HOLE. THE  
GHETTO BLASTER IS  
DESTROYED.

THERE IS A PAUSE.

THE DALEK GLIDES  
THROUGH THE DOORWAY.  
ACE TENSES AND LEAPS  
OUT BEHIND IT.

SHE BRINGS THE BASEBALL  
BAT DOWN ON THE TOP. A  
BLAST OF BLUE ELECTRICAL  
ENERGY BURSTS FROM THE  
BAT)

DALEK: Under attack, level three.

(APART FROM A SMALL  
DENT THE DALEK IS  
UNDAMAGED. IT  
REVERSES SUDDENLY  
AND KNOCKS ACE  
BACK INTO THE  
WALL WITH A BRUISING  
IMPACT.

THE DALEK BEGINS TO  
TURN. ACE RECOVERS  
A LITTLE. AS THE  
DALEK GUN COMES TO  
BEAR SHE LEAPS TO  
ONE SIDE AND SWINGS  
WILDLY. THE BAT  
SPARKING WITH BLUE  
FLAMES SMASHES OPEN  
A SENSOR POD.

THE DALEK FIRES AND  
CHUNKS OF WALL EXPLODE  
WHERE ACE HAD BEEN  
STANDING.

THE EYESTICK SWIVELS  
TO TRACK ACE. SHE  
SWINGS AGAIN AND THIS  
TIME HITS THE EYEPiece  
WHICH IS KNOCKED CLEAR OFF  
IN A SHOWER OF SPARKS)

DALEK: Vision impaired, vision  
impaired.

(THE DALEK FIRES  
RANDOMLY AND ACE  
DUCKS OUT OF THE  
WAY BEHIND A BENCH)

Assailant is small human female.

ACE: Who are you calling small?

(THE DALEK FIRES AT  
THE SOUND OF HER  
VOICE. BITS OF  
WORKBENCH EXPLODE.

- 2/77 -

THE DALEK IS NOW  
BLOCKING THE DOORWAY.  
ACE LOOKS DESPERATELY  
FOR A WAY OUT AND  
SEES AN INTERNAL  
WINDOW LOOKING ONTO  
THE CORRIDOR. IT  
HAS BEEN CRACKED BY  
A STRAY BLAST)

DALEK: Vision impaired, reinforcements  
requested, I am damaged but  
functional.

(ACE MAKES A DASH  
FOR IT AND WITH  
THE COURAGE  
GENERATED BY PURE  
FEAR HURLS HERSELF  
THROUGH THE INTERNAL  
WINDOW)

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44. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR. DAY.

(ACE HITS THE  
FLOOR AMIDST A  
SHOWER OF GLASS.

SHE TWISTS HER  
ANKLE AS SHE  
LANDS.

SHE SCRAMBLES TO  
HER FEET AND RUNS,  
LIMPING TOWARDS  
THE STAIRWELL,  
CLUTCHING THE  
BASEBALL BAT)

45. INT. STAIRWELL. (SCHOOL) DAY.

(ACE FALLS DOWN THE  
FIRST FLIGHT OF  
STAIRS. PAST A  
DALEK THAT WAS  
ASCENDING.

THE DALEK TURNS AND  
FIRES BUT ACE HAS  
MADE IT DOWN THE  
NEXT FLIGHT)

46. INT. ENTRANCE HALL. DAY.

(ACE FAIRLY FLIES  
OUT OF THE STAIRWELL.  
THE BASEBALL CLATTERS  
AGAINST THE OPPOSITE  
WALL.

THREE DALEKS ARE  
COMING UP THE HALL-  
WAY FROM THE  
DIRECTION OF THE  
CELLAR STAIRS.

ACE CLOCKS THEM  
JUST IN TIME AND  
BEFORE THEY CAN  
REACT FLINGS  
HERSELF THE OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION)

DALEK: Human female is now on first  
level.

FIRST DALEK: (V.O.) Locate and  
exterminate.

(THE DALEKS ADVANCE.

ACE SKIDS ACROSS  
THE FLOOR AND FINDS  
HERSELF FACE TO  
FACE WITH A DEAD  
SOLDIER.

SHE RECOILS AND HER  
HAND ENCOUNTERS HIS  
ROCKET LAUNCHER.

SHE HURRIEDLY STARTS  
TO PREPARE IT FOR  
FIRING.

THE DALEKS ADVANCE.

- 2/81 -

ACE STRUGGLES TO  
GET THE WEAPON  
READY.

IT'S FIXED. SHE  
TRIES TO GET UP,  
BUT HER HURT LEG  
GIVES WAY. SHE  
BITES HER LIP  
WITH PAIN.

DALEKS MOVE IN  
OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

THEY SURROUND ACE.

THEIR VOICES RISE  
IN UNISON)

DALEK VOICES: Exterminate!  
Exterminate!

(FADE IN MUSIC:)

SUPPOSE CAM

Credits:

FADE OUT